

The Peridot Files

by nikoru-san

Category: Steven Universe

Language: English

Characters: Amethyst, Garnet, Peridot, Steven U.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-14 05:30:13

Updated: 2016-04-14 05:30:13

Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:20:23

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 532

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: "Steven has suggested I use this primitive recording device as a 'diary.' Garnet agreed. I dislike discussing my personal thoughts of rebel life on a device with no security but..."

The Peridot Files

Log Date 7-15-3

"It is hard to understand who I am now, other than a traitorous clod. I found my files. Despite my newfound ability to think on my own-" a choked sob is heard, and the once collected talking is resorted to a panicked shout- "How do I know this was not just programmed in me?! Perhaps I stayed in the ground too long! I- I cannot comprehend these emotions what-" a door opens, and the heavy footsteps of Garnet slowly get louder. "Peridot, I'm coming in." The calm, collected voice makes the short, erratic breaths slow down somewhat.

Log Date 7-15-4

"Steven has suggested I keep a-" a pregnant pause, "_diary_ using this primitive recording device. He claims it will help me 'think about things and learn to adjust to my situation.' I am not quite sure what he meant, but Garnet said it would be 'good for me.' Despite this, I dislike the idea of pouring out my private thoughts onto a device with no security. However, I am unable to sleep and thus locked myself in the bathroom." A tired sigh. "It is probable that Yellow Diamond believes me to be dead. I still cannot help but worry about my current situation." A few sniffles. A teary voice follows. "I was programmed specifically for Yellow Diamond. I know full well that this will be a difficult transition, but-" a sob. "It still hurts t-to think about her. And, what she said to me. 'Which Peridot?'" A sob. "I can't believe I led myself to believe I was important. I'm just- just a Peridot." Broken voice. A clattering sound. "STEVEN! How did you get in here?" A new voice. "You didn't lock the door right." A yawn. "Peridot, you're the only peridot I know, and as far as I'm concerned the only one worth knowing."

another yawn. "G'night Peridot." A click as the door closes. "Steven is...perhaps the only friend I have ever had. Huh. Friend. What a strange and earth-like term. Perhaps I have been here for too long."

Log Date 7-15-5

"Today we are going to fight a corrupt gem. Yellow Diamond always said they were made by the Rebellion...but it appears nothing she says is true." sniff. "Anyways, it should be interesting."

Log Date 7-15-5b

"How can such a thing happen to a gem?! It was horrifying. At first there was a glow, and the form of a female gem I have never seen before and-" sigh. "It turned into a 'hideous scorpion creature' in Steven's words. I- would Yellow Diamond really do such a thing?" sobs. "Peridot I'm coming in." Garnet.

Log Date 7-15-6

"The Gems have decided to give me a break from missions for a while. I still need to learn to summon my real weapon anyways. So Steven is her with me- **HI! IM STEVEN!** Steven this is a primitive recording device. No one is listening. Do not shout in my ear OR I'LL KILL YOU" a clattering sound. jumbling sounds a fight presumably occurs. " I have returned. Steven has been left utterly defeated- **you slapped meeee- **and I am victorious. Uh...oh, yes! SUCK IT STEVEN! Did I say it right?"

End
file.